

A Captain In the Ranks

By...
GEORGE
CARY
EGGLESTON

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CHAPTER II.

THE young man rode long and late that night. His way lay always upward toward the crests of the high mountains of the Blue Ridge range.

The roads he traversed were scarcely more than trails, too steep in places to be ridden by horse and man. The ascent to the mountain peaks was a task that might wear into long hours. During the many hours of his riding he saw no sign of human habitation anywhere and no prospect of finding food for himself or his horse, though both were famishing.

About midnight, however, he came upon a bit of wild pasture land on a steep mountain side, where his horse at least might crop the early grass of the spring. There he halted, removed his saddle and bridle and turned the animal loose, saying:

"Poor beast! You will not stray far away. There's half an acre of grass here, with bare rocks all around it. Your appetite will be less than enough to keep you from wandering."

Then the young man—no longer a captain now, but a destitute, starving wanderer on the face of the earth—threw himself upon a carpet of pine needles in a little clump of timber, made a pillow of his saddle, drew the saddle blanket over his shoulders to keep out the night chill, loosened his belt and straightway fell asleep.

Before doing so, however, faint with hunger as he was and weary to the verge of collapse, he had a little ceremony to perform, and he performed it in answer to a sentimental fancy. With the point of his sword he found an earth bank free of rock and dug a trench there. In it he placed his sword in its scabbard and with its belt and sword knot attached. Then, drawing the earth over it and stamping it down, he said:

"That ends the soldier chapter of my life. I must turn to the work of peace now. I have no fireplace over which to hang the trusty blade. It is better to bury it here in the mountains, in the midst of desolation, and forever to forget all that it suggests."

When he waked in the morning a soaking, persistent, pitiless rain was falling. The young man's clothing was so completely saturated that as he stood erect the water streamed from his elbows, and he felt it trickling down his body and his legs.

"This is a pretty good substitute for a bath," he thought as he removed his garments and with strong, nervous hands wrung the water out of them as laundresses do with linen.

He had no means of kindling a fire, and there was no time for that at any rate. Guilford Duncan had begun to feel the pangs not of mere hunger, but of actual starvation—the pains that mean collapse and speedy death. He knew that he must find food for himself, and that quickly. Otherwise he must die there, helpless and alone, on the desolate mountain side.

He might, indeed, kill his horse and live for a few days upon its flesh until it should spoil. But such relief would be only a postponing of the end, and without the horse he doubted that he could travel far toward that western land which he had half unwittingly fixed upon as his goal.

He was well up in the mountains now and near the crest of the great range. The valley lay beyond, and he well knew that he would find no food supplies in that region when he should come to cross it. Sheridan had done a perfect work of war there, so devastating one of the most fruitful regions on all God's earth that in picturesque words he had said, "The crow that flies over the valley of Virginia must carry his ration with him."

In the high mountains matters were not much better. There had been no battling up there in the land of the sky, but the scars and the desolation of war were manifest even upon mountain sides and mountain tops.

For four years the men who dwelt in the rude log cabins of that frost-bitten and sterile region had been serving as volunteers in the army, fighting for a cause which was none of theirs and which they did not at all understand or try to understand. They fought upon instinct alone. It had always been the custom of the mountain dwellers to shoulder their guns and go into the thick of any fray, whether seemed to them in any way to picture their native land. They went blindly, they fought desperately, and they endured manfully. Ignorant, illiterate, subjectively poor, inured to hardship through generations, they asked no questions the answers to which they could not understand. It was enough for them to know that their native land was invaded by an armed foe. Whenever that occurred they were ready to meet force with force, and to do their humble mightiest to drive that foe away or to destroy him without asking even who he was.

During the absence of four years their homes had fallen into fearful desolation. Those homes were log cabins, creaked and daubed, mostly having earthen floors and chimneys built of sticks thickly plastered with mud. But, humble as they were, there were homes, and they held the wives and children whom these men loved.

The little mountain homesteads had been spared devastation. But in war it is not "the enemy" alone who lays waste. Such little cabins and granaries and smokehouses as these poor mountain dwellers owned had been despoiled of their stores to feed the armies in the field. Their boys, even those as young as fourteen, had been drawn into the army. Their hogs, their sheep, the few milk cows they possessed, had been taken away from them. Their scanty oxen had been converted into army beef, and those of them who owned a horse or a mule had been compelled to surrender the animal for receiving in return only a few shoddy boots now worth no more than a piece of rawhide.

Nevertheless Guilford Duncan perfectly understood that he must look to the impoverished people of the high mountains for a food supply in this his sore extremity. Therefore, instead of crossing the range by way of any of the main traveled passes, he pushed his grass refreshed steed straight up Mount Pleasant to its topmost heights.

There, about noon, he came upon a lonely cabin whose owner had reached home from the war only a day or two earlier.

There was a sign of desolation and decay about the place; but, knowing the ways of the mountaineers, the young man did not despair of securing some food there, for even when the mountaineer is most prosperous his fences are apt to be down, his roof out of repair and all his surroundings to wear the look of abandonment and despair.

Duncan began by asking for dinner for himself and horse, and the response was what he expected in that land of poverty stricken but always generous hospitality.

"Ain't got much to offer you, cap'n," said the owner, "but such as it is you're welcome."

Meanwhile he had given the horse a dozen ears of corn, saying:

"Reckon 'twon't hurt him. He don't look 's if he'd been a feedin' any too hearty, an' I reckon a dozen ears won't funder him."

For dinner there were a scanty piece of bacon, boiled wild mustard plants for greens, and some pones of corn bread.

To Guilford Duncan in his starving condition this seemed a veritable feast. The eating of it so far refreshed him that he cheerfully answered all the questions put to him by his shirt-sleeved host.

It is a tradition in Virginia that no body can ask so many questions as a Yankee, and yet there was never a people so insistently given to asking questions of a purely and impertinently personal character as were the Virginians of anything less than the higher and gentler class. They questioned a guest not so much because of any idle curiosity concerning his affairs as because of a friendly desire to manifest interest in him and in what might concern him.

"What mount your name be, cap'n?" the host began as they sat at dinner.

"My name is Guilford Duncan," replied the young man. "But I am not a captain now. I'm only a very poor young man—greatly poorer than you are, for at least you own a home and a horse."

"This is a pretty good substitute for a bath," he thought as he removed his garments and with strong, nervous hands wrung the water out of them as laundresses do with linen.

He had no means of kindling a fire, and there was no time for that at any rate. Guilford Duncan had begun to feel the pangs not of mere hunger, but of actual starvation—the pains that mean collapse and speedy death. He knew that he must find food for himself, and that quickly. Otherwise he must die there, helpless and alone, on the desolate mountain side.

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A Happy Home

To have a happy home you should have children. They are great happy-home makers. If a weak woman, you can be made strong enough to bear healthy children, with little pain or discomfort to yourself, by taking

WINE OF CARDUI

Tonic for Women

It will cure all your pains, reduce inflammation, cure leucorrhoea, (whites), falling womb, ovarian trouble, disordered menses, backache, headache, etc., and make children natural and easy to rear. At all dealers in medicines, in \$1.00 bottles.

"DUE TO CARDUI"

Is my baby girl, now two weeks old," writes Mrs. J. Priest, of Webster City, Iowa. "She is a fine healthy babe and we are both doing nicely. I am still taking Cardui, and would not be without it in the house."

"I'll do better than that," answered

Duncan. "I'll give you a pair of the pistols, as I said."

"Hold on! Go a little slow, mister, an' don't forget nothin'." You promised to gimme the pair of pistols for the Jacob an' meel an' salt an' fer yer dinner an' boss feed. I've done told you is how St. Watkins don't never take no my fer a dinner an' boss feed, so you an't offer me the pair o' pistols 'bout offerin' to pay fer yer entertainment o' an an' beast, an' I won't have that, I tell you."

"Very well," said Duncan. "I didn't mean that. I'll give you one of the pistols in payment for the supply of provisions. That will end the business part of the matter. Now, I'm going to do something else with the other pistol—the mate of that one."

With that he opened his pocketknife and scratched on the silver mounting of the pistol butt the legend: "To St. Watkins, in memory of a visit. From Guilford Duncan, Cairo, Ill."

Then, handing the inscribed weapon to his host, he said:

"I have a right to make you a little present, purely in the way of friendship, and not as 'pay' for anything at all. I want to give you this pistol, and I want you to keep it. I don't know where I am going to live and work in the west, and I don't know why I wrote 'Cairo, Ill.' as my address. It simply came to me to do it. Perhaps it's a good omen. Anyhow I shall go to Cairo, and if I leave there I'll arrange to have my letters forwarded to me wherever I may be, so if you're in trouble at any time you can write to me at Cairo. I am as poor as you are now, yes, poorer—but I don't mean to stay poor. If you're in trouble at any time I'll do my best to see you through, just as you have seen me through this time."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE TEXAN WONDER

Cures All Kidney, Bladder and Rheumatic troubles. Sold by all druggists or two months treatment by mail for \$1.00. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for Kentucky testimonials. 22-1y

Modern Instance.

"Partheupoe, dear," whispered the hostess, "won't you please sign something?"

"What for, auntie?" asked the young woman.

"Why, these people are getting impatient for their dinner, and it won't be ready for nearly an hour yet."

So Miss Partheupoe, like her ancient prototype, proceeded to sign the guests' appetites away.—Chicago Tribune.

Death from Lockjaw

never follows an injury dressed with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Its antiseptic and healing properties prevent blood poisoning. Chas. Oswald, Merchant, 7 Rensselaersville, N.Y., writes: "I cured Seth Bureh, of this place, of the ugliest sore on his neck I ever saw."

Jures Cuts, Wounds, Burns and Sores. 25c at Jackson Drug Co., drug store.

A Lucky Day.

"Did your husband have any luck at the races?" asked the neighbor who comes looking for news.

"Wonderful luck," answered young Mrs. Torklin. "He inadvertently put a twenty dollar bill in his vest pocket and forgot to bet it."—Washington Star.

A man with a sprained ankle will use a crutch, rest the ankle and let it get well. A man or woman with an overworked stomach can't use a crutch, but the stomach must have rest just the same. It can be rested too without starvation. Kodol will do it. Kodol performs the digestive work of the tired stomach and corrects the digestive apparatus. Kodol fully conforms to the provisions of the National Pure Food and Drug Laws. Recommended and sold by Jackson Drug Co.

Big Ben.

The hour and the quarter weights of Big Ben, the clock in the English house of parliament, have to be wound twice a week, the operation taking about five hours in each case. The weight for the quarters is just one and a half tons. The pendulum, thirteen and a half feet long, vibrates once in two seconds and weighs nearly 700 pounds.

Public Speaker Interrupted
Public speakers are frequently interrupted by people coughing. This would not happen if Foley's Honey and Tar were taken as it cures coughs and colds and prevents pneumonia and consumption. The genuine contains no opiates and is in a yellow package. Jackson Drug Co.

Market Omen.
In Ceylon and neighboring countries on the mainland of Asia there is a race of diminutive oxen which never grow to more than two and a half feet in height. Nevertheless they are strong, swift and very enduring.

Open the bowels and get the cold out of your system. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup opens the bowels and at the same time allays the inflammation of the mucous membranes. Contains Honey and Tar. Drives out the cold and stops the cough. Absolutely free from any opiates. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Laws. Pleasant to take. Sold by Jackson Drug Co.

Sleep.
The use of certain sets of muscles does not hinder sleep. Couriers on long journeys often have been known to sleep in the saddle. The soldiers of Sir John Moore during his retreat to Coruna slept steadily while they marched. It is said that Dr. Frank slept for nearly an hour while swimming on his back.

It is noticeable a cold seldom comes on when the bowels are freely open. Neither can it stay if they are open. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup, tastes as pleasant as maple sugar. Free from all opiates. Contains Honey and Tar. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Laws. Sold by Jackson Drug Co.

The Sickness.
A scent which makes a sickness pleasant is procured by placing a piece of camphor on a saucer and laying on it a red hot poker. The fumes from the camphor quickly go off and cause all closeness to disappear.

An Alarming Situation
frequently results from neglect of clogged bowels and torpid liver, until consumption becomes chronic. This condition is unknown to those who use Dr. King's New Life Pills; the best and gentlest regulators of Stomach and Bowels. Guaranteed by Jackson Drug Co., druggists. Price 25c.

Candy Making.
Always use porcelain lined or nickel steel agate ware kettles for candy. Asbestos mats are almost indispensable when boiling sugar or candies that must not be stirred. If you want candy to sugar stir it while cooking. Do not stir candy that you wish to pull. Vinegar makes candy brittle.

E. C. DeWitt & Co., of Chicago, at whose laboratory Kodol is prepared, assure us that this remarkable digestive and stomachic agent fully conforms to all provisions of the National Pure Food and Drug Laws. The Kodol laboratory is a very large one, but if all the sufferers from indigestion and stomach troubles could know the virtues of Kodol it would be impossible for the manufacturers to keep up with the demand. Kodol is sold here by Jackson Drug Co.

First Industrial Congress.
In 1845 the first industrial congress of the United States convened in New York.

Danger in Asking Advice
When you have a cough or cold, do not ask some one what is good for it, as there is danger in taking some unknown preparation. Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs, colds, and prevents pneumonia. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Jackson Drug Co.

The Carp.

People marvel at the mechanism of the human body with 248 bones and 60 arteries. But man is simple in this respect compared with the carp. That remarkable fish moves no fewer than 4,386 bones and muscles every time it breathes. It has 4,320 veins, to say nothing of its 60 muscles.

Notice to Our Customers.
We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug Law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults. Jackson Drug Co.

Jamaica Fireflies.

Fireflies of Jamaica emit so brilliant a light that a dozen of them inclosed within an inverted tumbler will enable a person to read and write at night without the least difficulty. These flies are in size as large as a common hive bee and perfectly harmless.

Millions of bottles of Foley's Honey and Tar have been sold without a person ever having experienced any other than beneficial results from its use for colds, coughs and lung troubles. This is because the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package contains no opiates or other harmful drugs. Guard your health by refusing any but the genuine. Jackson Drug Co.

Neurotic Women.
A Neurope is a female peasant will carry on her back a cask full of water to the very top of a rough road and not spill a drop of it.

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup, the new Laxative, stimulates, but does not irritate. It is the best Laxative. Guaranteed or your money back. Jackson Drug Co.

DR. O. H. SWANGO.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

OFFICE HOURS—8 A. M. TO 4 P. M.
IN HARGIS BUILDING,
JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

A. H. PATTON.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE IN CRAWFORD BLDG.,
JACKSON KY.

MISS FLORENCE PATRICK.

STENOGRAPHY AND

TYPEWRITING.

The Taking of Depositions a Specialty

CHARGES REASONABLE.

JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

Enough Said.

The widow had just selected a monument for the late lamented.

"What was his age?" queried the stonecutter, preparing to make a note of it.

"He was just seventy-nine," answered the widow.

"And I suppose you will want an appropriate epitaph?" he said.

"Yes," she replied. "You might add, 'The good die young.'"—Woman's Home Companion.

Following the Flag.

When our soldiers went to Cuba and the Philippines, health was the most important consideration. Willis T. Morgan, retired Commissary Sergeant, U. S. A., of Rural Route 1, Concord, V. H., says: "I was two years in Cuba and two years in the Philippines and being subject to colds, I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which kept me in perfect health, and now in New Hampshire, we find it the best medicine in the world for coughs, colds, bronchial troubles, and all lung diseases." Guaranteed at Jackson Drug Co. Druggists. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

The Mistletoe.

The mistletoe is a true parasite, formerly never growing as on the branches of oaks in moist situations. Of late years it is extensively raised in greenhouses, the crushed seeds being placed upon slabs or bark in situations as nearly as possible approximating its original habitat.

For chapped and cracked hands nothing is quite as good as an application of E. C. DeWitt's Ointment. Rub it on before going to bed, use an old pair of gloves and see what a difference he morning will bring. Sold by Jackson Drug Co.

Crabs.
Crabs frequently fasten seaweed on their backs to hide themselves, and the growths selected are always in perfect harmony with the surroundings.

Deadly Serpent Bites.

are as common in India as are st. mach and liver disorders with us. For the after however there is a sure remedy: Electric Bitters; the great restorative medicine of which S. A. Brown, of Ben netsville, S. C., says: "They restored my wife to perfect health, after years of suffering with dyspepsia and a chronically torpid liver." Electric Bitters cure chills, and fever, malaria, biliousness, lame back, kidney troubles and bladder disorders. Sold on guarantee by Jackson Drug Co., druggists. Price 50c.

Brazilian Ants.

Brazilian ants make little gardens in the tree tops and sow them with pine-apple and other seeds. The gardens are found of all sizes, some containing a single sprout and others a densely grown ball as large as a man's head.

Passed Examination Successfully.

James D. Mahoney, New Britain, Conn. writes: "I tried several kidney remedies, and was treated by our best physicians for diabetes, but did not improve until I took Foley's Kidney Cure. After the second bottle I showed improvement, and five bottles cured me completely. I have since passed a rigid examination for life insurance." Foley's Kidney Cure cures back-ache and all forms of kidney and bladder trouble. Jackson Drug Co.

"Scot Free."

The words "scot free" are a survival from ancient Anglo-Saxon. Scot in this sense came from the old English word scot, meaning a portion of tribute or taxation, and the word "scot free" in the Scandinavian languages to signify treasure. In modern English, however, it occurs in only two expressions, the legal phrase "to pay scot and lot" and the ordinary phrase "scot free."

It is a mistake to use a violent cathartic to open the bowels. A gentle movement will accomplish the same results without causing distress or serious consequences later. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are recommended. Sold by Jackson Drug Co.

THE NEW IDEA

KENNEDY'S

More the Bowels

Keats all other cough cures are constipating, especially those containing Opium. Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar moves the bowels, contains no Opium.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

L. & E. RAILWAY SOUTHERN RY

Shortest and Best Route From Louisville, Danville and Lexington

WINTER TIME TABLE.

EFFECTIVE NOV. 18, 1906.

WEST BOUND.

NO. 1 Daily

Ex. Sun.

AM PM

Lv Jackson 6 10 2 20

O. & K Junction 6 15 2 25

Elkatawa 6 20 2 30

Athol 6 40 2 52

Tallega 6 49 3 00

St. Helens 6 59 3 11

Beattyville Junct 7 07 3 20

Torrent 7 30 3 41

Campton Junct 7 48 3 57

Dundee 7 52 4 03

Filson 8 03 4 14

Stanton 8 15 4 26

Clay City 8 25 4 36

O. & K Junct 9 00 4 57

Winchester 9 12 5 09

Ar Lexington 9 35 5 32

EAST BOUND.

NO. 2 Daily

Ex Sun.

PM AM

Lv Lexington 2 25 7 35

Winchester 3 10 8 13

L. & E Junct 3 25 8 26

Clay City 4 00 9 02

Stanton 4 10 9 10

Filson 4 26 9 22

Dundee 4 37 9 34

Campton Junct 4 40 9 38

Torrent 4 57 9 56

Beattyville Junct 5 18 10 17

St. Helens 5 26 10 25

Tallega 5 37 10 35

Athol 5 45 10 43

Elkatawa 6 06 11 10

O. & K Junct 6 10 11 15

Ar Jackson 6 15 11 20

CONNECTIONS.

L. & E. JUNCTION—Trains Nos 1 and 3 will make connections with C. & O. Ry for Mt. Sterling.

CAMPTON JUNCTION—All trains connect with Mountain Central Railway for Pine Ridge and Campton.

BEATTYVILLE JUNCTION—Trains Nos 2, 3 and 4 connect with L. & E. Ry